

GRIN

HUMOR IN PICTURES

10¢

NOVEMBER

HOW TO BEHAVE
IN A BAR

•
CANDID
CAMERA
CAPERS

CARTOONS
AND JOKES

MORE GIRLS WRESTLING!



"I think my husband is beginning to suspect us . . ."

NOVEMBER, 1940

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GRIN



Phyllis Avery, a Can-Can dancer who certainly can Can-Can!

FANCY FORMS ON THE FARM

You can see a lot of things on the farms these days that are well worth cultivating. And we don't mean just the crops and the fields of waving wheat. Some of the nation's farmers have more on their farms than just a mortgage. There are herds of lowing cows to be looked over, but there are plenty of pretty calves, too, which rate more than a passing glance from the roving masculine eye. Out in the hayfields our camera man found himself in clover, and four-leaf clover at that. So he didn't let any grass grow under his feet, but took stacks of candid shots to show the boys in the cities what grows on the farms besides cabbages. Oh, by the way, what did the grass seed say to the hay seed? "I want to be a lawn!"



She cuts a wide swath!



Mower darn fun!



"Oooo, it tickles!"



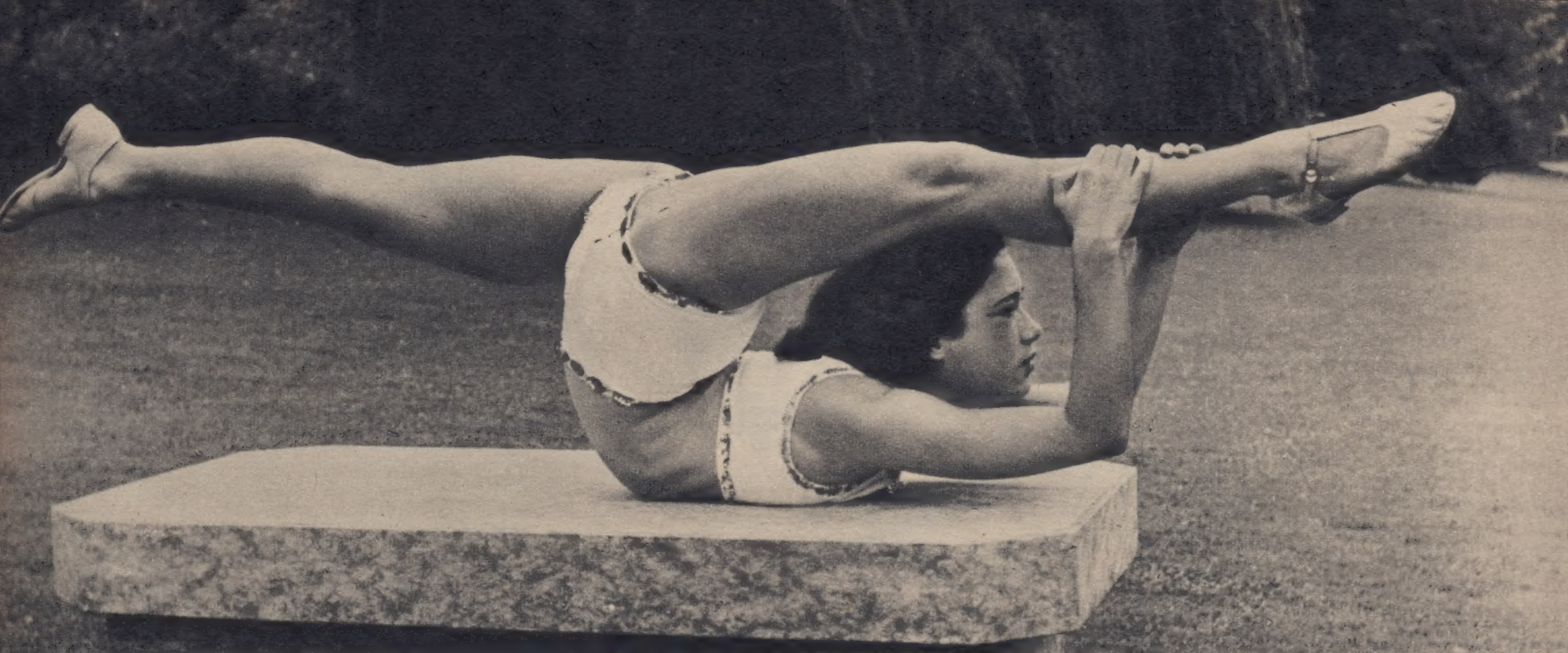
She knows a lot of good eggs.



Just a little rakish.



"Aw, that's just chicken feed."



Here's a girl with a rubber body. She can stretch a few points.



A gunning little girl. She's on the rocks, but needs no help. Aw, shoot!

IT TAKES ALL KINDS OF GIRLS TO MAKE A WORLD



Some girls paint their faces, but this one wants a painting on her back.



Miss Gale Storm (that's a regular hurricane of a name) has found that she can carry her books on top of her hair wave just as easily as she can carry them under her arm. And she can understand what's in the books, too, even if they do seem to be over her head.



Here's a girl who'll bowl you over!

Girls will be girls! And they're always up to something. If it isn't one thing, it's another. There's never a dull moment in the lives of the girls we present in the fascinating pages of GRIN. Our candid camera men, who never sleep, have caught for you these seven girls in seven different informal poses. Click, click went their trusty cameras, and here are the artistic results. When we call for more photos our camera men never "yes"—they always answer with negatives!



Business is picking up.



Looks like a file clerk on her vacation.



"He's been staring at me all afternoon!"



"Well, every cloud has its silver lining."



"But honey, I counted on our honeymoon together!"

ELECTRIC FANS



"That will give you some idea of the power that our midget fan can generate."



CUTE CANDID CAMERA CAPERS

Taking pretty pictures is a snap if you know how to do it. And even if you don't really know much about it, you simply use snap judgment, snap the little shutter and see how the snap turns out. Just make it fast and snappy. No matter what happens, things are sure to click if you are a candid camera fan. (As who isn't in these photographic days?) One picture, say the wise Chinese, is worth a thousand words, and if you'll look over the pages of GRIN you will see just how clever these Chinese are. If only our women would all take pretty pictures instead of talking, this world would be a far more interesting planet!





"Oh, I'm so tired of it all!"

FUN OUT OF DOORS

It's great to get away from it all out in the open country among the birds and the bees and the ants. Ah, yes, it's a pleasure! These girls have got away from the crowded city streets, the stuffy offices of the marts of trade, and the monotonous apartment houses of the towns. But they couldn't get away from the ever-busy cameras of the candid camera fans . . . so here they are in the pages of GRIN, where all can see them in their moments of innocent relaxation. It's a pleasure!



Well worth wading for!



It's got her stumped!



All ship shape!



Fit to be tied!



Sea breezy!



Getting the swing of it!



Shore fire!

GRIN AND TAKE IT

"When I left college, I didn't owe a cent."

"What an awful time to leave."

Student (writing home): "How do you spell 'financially'?"

Roommate: "F-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-l-y, and there are two 'r's' in embarrassed."

He: "Didn't I see you taking a tramp through the woods yesterday?"

She: "A tramp? That was my father!"

"There's mother's ashes in the jar on the mantelpiece."

"So your mother is with the angels."

"No, she's just too lazy to look for an ash tray."

Wife: "So you've mortgaged our little home?"

Husband: "Just temporarily, dear, till the mortgage is foreclosed."

"Wanta go to the aquarium?"

"Say, I've been taken there so much the fish nod to me when I come in."

"You lazy, good-for-nothing bum—you don't know which side your bread is buttered on."

"What's the difference. I eat both sides."

"Bill Smith hasn't got a care in the world."

"What does he do?"

"He's a caretaker."

"Did you know that May married a janitor?"

"No. How did that happen?"

"He just simply swept her off her feet."

"He knows many tongues."

"A linguist?"

"No, a doctor."

He: "Don't you hate people who talk behind your back?"

She: "Yes. Especially at the movies."

"Has Mary no character?"

"Yes, she has lots of it; but it's all weak."

"Young man, take your hand off my daughter's knee!"

"Excuse me, sir, I was just going to say what a nice joint you have here."

He: "You're thinner."

She: "Yes, I've lost so much weight you can count my ribs."

He: "Gee! Thanks!"

Maid: "There are two men outside watching you dress!"

Mistress: "That's nothing! You should have seen the crowd when I was younger!"

Stranger: "Can you tell me where the postoffice is?"

Citizen: "There it is, right across the street. Any fool knows that."

Stranger: "Yes, that's why I asked you."

Husband: "I have tickets for the theatre."

Wife: "Fine! I'll start dressing."

Husband: "Yes, do. The tickets are for tomorrow night."

"Madame, your husband was killed in a train wreck."

"Oh, my! Oh, my! Now who'll dry the dishes?"

"Are rabbits' feet lucky?"

"Yes, my wife felt one in my pocket and thought it was a mouse."

"I'm a pauper!"

"Congratulations! Is it a boy or a girl?"

Jones: "I thought your motto was love 'em and leave 'em. How come you're married?"

Smith: "I didn't leave soon enough."

She: "Stop that, John! Can't you act like a gentleman?"

He: "I'm sorry—but I don't do imitations."



"Don't call the police—you dope!"

First Housewife: "What do you use to clean carpets?"

Second Housewife: "I've tried lots of things, but I find my husband the best."

Husband: "If I'm not home by ten, don't wait up for me."

Wife: "No. I'll go for you!"

"They tell me Bob's girl is hard. Is that so?"

"Hard? Why, nothing but a diamond could make any impression on her."

"She was born with a silver spoon in her mouth."

"Rather looks as if it had been a ladle."

Woman: "I want a divorce."

Judge: "What is your reason?"

Woman: "We were so happy for over a year, and then—the baby came."

Judge: "Boy or girl?"

Woman: "Girl—she was a blonde and moved in next door."

Love at first sight leads to divorce at first fight.

"What's the best way to avoid paying alimony?"

"Stay married, or stay single."

She: "What makes you think you can get our marriage annulled?"

He: "Easy. Your father's shotgun wasn't even loaded."

"I heard you were mixed up in a divorce suit. Did you win it?"

"No, I merely got dishonorable mention. My best friend was getting it."

Molly: "I've just found a man I can trust."

Polly: "Gee! Where did you find him?"

Molly: "In Dun and Bradstreet's."

He: "Now where in Hell have I seen you before?"

She: "What part of Hell are you from?"

For girls the tree of knowledge is the date tree.

"Nobody can say anything bad about Elsie."

"That's so. Let's talk about somebody else."

He: "I'm half inclined to kiss you."

She: "Oh. I was afraid you were just round shouldered."

Mary: "I wouldn't marry the best man on earth!"

Jane: "I would, if I couldn't get anyone else."

Lawyer: "For a nominal fee I'll enter divorce proceedings at once against your husband."

Woman: "What do you call a nominal fee?"

Lawyer: "Five hundred dollars."

Woman: "Never mind. I can have him shot for ten bucks."

"My wife is divorcing me."

"Why?"

"I drink too much."

"Heck! That's how mine happened to marry me."

Mrs. Jones: "You say your husband likes those clinging gowns?"

Mrs. Smith: "Yes, the kind that cling to me for about three years."

Mistress: "Did anyone telephone today?"

Maid: "Yes, the Vice-President of the United States."

Mistress: "Really? What an honor! What did he want?"

Maid: "Nothing, ma'am. It was the wrong number."

He: "I live by my wits."

She: "That's why you're only half alive!"

"My husband is very kind to animals."

"That so?"

"Yes. Why, when he found the cat sleeping in the coal bin, he ordered a ton of soft coal."

Husband: "I want to buy you something useful for your birthday. What can you suggest?"

Wife: "Oh! I think a really useful diamond ring would do as well as anything."

"Are you making any progress getting acquainted with those fashionable people who moved next door to your home?"

"Yes, their cat invited our cat over to a concert last night."

Husband: "Look here, Jane! Are you actually using my hair comb to comb that dog of yours?"

Wife: "Yes, dear. But there's no need to worry. I washed the comb first."

Caller: "Good morning, Mrs. Smith. I'm from the gas company. I understand there's something in the house that won't work."

Mrs. Smith: "Yes, he's upstairs."

"I've just been speaking to your wife. She seems terribly hoarse."

"She is. I got home very late last night."

"Charming furniture you have. What period is it?"

"My first marriage."

Wife: "There's a mouse in the room! I can hear it squeaking."

Husband: "What do you want me to do? Get up and oil it."

Sally: "Did you get your divorce?"

Mary: "Yes. But my husband acted so childishly in court that the judge gave me the custody of him."

"What does she want to divorce him for? Isn't he good to her?"

"Oh, yes. But her cook doesn't like him."

"So you want a divorce from your wife. Aren't your relations pleasant?"

"Mine are. But hers are terrible!"

Divorce is hash made of domestic scraps.

"Why is Howard's wife suing him for divorce?"

"He and his stenographer had measles at the same time last year."

"What is the weather like?"

"It's so cloudy I can't see."

"Did you take your cold bath this morning?"

"No! There wasn't any hot water."

"Where did you spend last summer?"

"I worked in Des Moines."

"Which—copper or coal?"

"Ah, good morning, Brown. How are you?"

"I am very well, thank you; but why did you call me Brown? My name is Green."

"Oh, yes, so it is. Pardon me; I'm color-blind, you know."

She: "You took off your hat to that lady. Do you know her?"

He: "No, but I'm wearing my brother's hat, and he knows her."



"Add twelve more rabbits to the inventory."

"Where is the population of our state the most dense?"

"Just above the eyes."

A fellow crossed his carrier pigeons with parrots so that when they got lost they could ask their way home.

The pompous judge glared over his spectacles at the prisoner before him on a charge of vagrancy.

"Have you ever earned a dollar in your life?" he asked in scorn.

"Yes, Your Honor," was the response. "I voted for you at the last election."

"Did that noted criminal lawyer gain you an acquittal?"

"He not only did that, but he even convinced me that I am not guilty."

Lawyers earn their bread by the sweat of their browbeating.

He: "What would you say if I should kiss you?"

She: "At last!"

He: "Haven't I met you some place before?"

She: "Possibly; sometimes I get a little careless where I go."

"I'm glad to see you again. I felt sure you were dead."

"What made you think that?"

"I heard several people speaking well of you lately."

He: "A man's no good unless he's got something tender about him."

She: "You mean, legal tender."

"Yes," said the young debutante, "my family can trace its ancestry farther back than William the Conqueror."

"I suppose," sneered her friend, "you'll be telling me that they were on the Ark with Noah."

"Certainly not," said the debutante, "my people had a boat of their own."

"What nationality are you?"

"I'm three-fourths Dutch."

"What's the other fourth?"

"A wooden leg."

Professor: "What is a skeleton?"

Bright Student: "A stack of bones with all the people scraped off."

"Goodness, George, this isn't our baby. This is the wrong carriage."

"Shut up. This is a better carriage."

Drink and the world drinks with you; swear off and you drink alone.

He: "Don't you hate people who answer one question with another?"

She: "Who doesn't?"

"Does my gown look as though it were falling off my shoulder?"

"Now, let's dance."

"I'm sorry but I must go and arrange it. It's supposed to look that way."

Husband: "Did you leave a note for the milkman?"

Wife: "Yes, but he didn't answer it."

Wife: "If you can spare a moment, dear, I would like to discuss with you some of the things we need for the house."

Husband: "What are they?"

Wife: "Well, to begin with, we need a new dress."

"Father announced last night that he was king in our house."

"What happened?"

"Mother crowned him."

Husband: "Dearest, I have made up my mind to stay at home tonight."

Wife: "Darling, it's too late. I've made up my face to go out."

He: "You have an ultra-violet beauty."

She: "What do you mean?"

He: "It's invisible to the naked eye."

LATEST GOOD JOKES



Look! She's got a toe-hold.



Who's got the

HOW GIRLS FOR GOOD



"What do I do now?"





advantage?

S WRESTLE D EXERCISE



Now for a good half-nelson.



A reverse scissors does the trick.



Ready to make a heave.



From M. Todd's Hall of Music come these comic scenes of a drunk and a lamp post.

HOW TO BEHAVE IN A BAR



Frank and Jean Hubert show you one way to enjoy yourself in a barroom.

Frank and Jean Hubert, playing in *The Streets of Paris*, present these three easy lessons in how to conform to informal bar-room etiquette while under the influence of the wine when it is red and the whiskey when it is brown. Here are three good ways to lose friends and irritate people—especially the bartender. After a few more gay scenes like these, even a bar-keep will wish we were back in the good old times of prohibition when at least some people could be kept out of drinking places. Some men make themselves right at home in a bar. But home was never like this!

"Another little drink won't do us any harm. So let's have another great big one!"



The farce on the barroom floor goes on and on forever. It's a never ending show wherever bars are open in this fair land. Those who are full of good whiskey are always full of good fun and they know a thousand happy ways to chase dull cares away and pass the time until the closing hour, when they will be flung out into the lonely street by the bouncer. It's not always so much fun for the others in the bar who happen to be still sober. But who cares for the sober folks in a bar? Nobody. So on with the show. Let joy be unrefined!

"Play a little tune on the empty bottle. I'll empty another one and we'll have a duet."

ANIMAL ODDITIES



This youthful chunk of bacon on the hoof is rushing the can for a long, cool drink. Looks like he enjoys it.



Three puppies with socks appeal.



In your hat! A kitten acts kittenish in a headpiece. And look, there's the hat chick on the hat.



Is this a watch dog? Oh, no. This pup has big ambitions. He wants to be a clock dog.

Animals, too, have their odd moments. Sometimes they are almost as odd as humans. Or they seem to be. Of course, nothing could be as odd as the assorted human beings to be seen daily ambling along our city streets. However, we are all used to these odd humans and their odd ways, and just to be different GRIN presents some animals who have got themselves into odd situations. You will notice that even when out of their elements these animals manage to remain likeable and attractive.



The cat is taken for a ride whenever the donkey goes out to work. Is it a good means of travel? Why, it's the cat's!



"Mind if I read over your shoulder?"



"John is always strictly business!"



"I guess you can sense that my wife is away."



"Do you mind waiting a few minutes?"



THE
NEUTRAL
RADIO BRO
COMPANY } (A) } IN

"Now all you've got to do is sit back and wait for television."

SHAPES AT SEA



Oh, for a life on the ocean wave when shapes like these put out to sea! Who wouldn't want to be rocked in the cradle of the deep or even wrecked on a desert isle with such sailorettes?

CUBAN HEAT WAVE



What is the big shakeup in Cuba and points North? Is it another revolution, or perhaps an earthquake? No, it's just the Conga that has everything quivering with excitement down Cuba way.

HOW TO GET DOWNSTAIRS



Just trip over the rug at the top of the stairs and, zoop, the rest is easy. You'll come down quick with a tailspin and a thump on the bottom. Next time don't be in such a hurry.



Happy landing! If you must fall on the stairs, you should take it easy—step by step. If you land like this, you may break something, but it won't be your neck.



Oops! An osculator, beg pardon, we mean an escalator, is what is needed here. An escalator only takes you up to the next floor, while an osculator takes you up to Heaven.



"Here I come! Somebody catch me!" When a girl slides down a bannister there's bound to be a man at the bottom of it. He will catch her, and she will catch him.



"Gangway! Coming down!" Why wait for that slow elevator when the bannisters are smooth and polished and slippery, just right for a quick comedown?



**JUST SLIP
ON
SOMETHING
AND
COME DOWN**

This is one way *not* to come downstairs. You'll never make a graceful descent of the staircase if you just give up and lie down on the job to wait for an earthquake to shake you down the steps.

**WATCH
YOUR
STEPS
AND
STEP-INS**

Gee! I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!

MY BOY FRIEND HATES TO GO OUT NIGHTS. HE'S ALWAYS TIRED. THAT'S TOO BAD. MY JOHN'S ALWAYS FULL OF PEP. JANE SAYS THAT JOHN'S NEVER TIRED IN THE EVENING. I'LL ASK HIM HOW HE DOES IT.

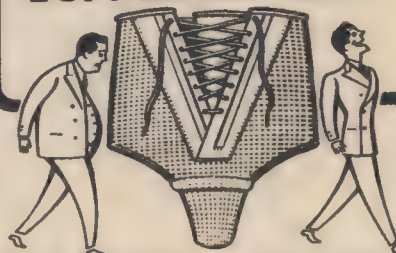
JOHN'S ADVICE: JIM GOT A TRIM-SHAPE

SAY, JOHN, HOW DO YOU KEEP YOUR ATHLETIC FORM AND PEP? I WEAR A TRIM-SHAPE. IT GIVES ME REAL MID-SECTION SUPPORT. JIM, YOU'RE A CHANGED MAN! I FEEL GREAT—THANKS TO TRIM-SHAPE.

AND YOU'LL FEEL NEW, TOO!

Don't let waistline bulge get you down! Streamline that dragging, sagging, "bay-window" with a Trim-Shape—the slenderizing man's step-in belt that brings real mid-section comfort. One wearer writes: "Your belt is the most wonderful I ever had—am sure any one on their feet as I am should wear one." Yes, sir—there's invigorating all-day support for you, too. Just order this pleasure-to-wear Trim-Shape and enjoy at once a snappy, youthful appearance—the posture of sparkling health!

**"THE FLAT FRONT"
Trim-Shape
SUPPORTER-BELT**



**WITH FRONT LACES FOR
PERFECT ADJUSTMENT**

Trim-Shape is scientifically constructed to provide perfect comfort, perfect support. Lace-adjustable front panels, made of durable cloth, hold your figure the way you want it—merely tighten or loosen the laces—and presto! your mid-section is "Trim-Shaped."

LIGHTWEIGHT-AMAZINGLY STRONG

Here's the secret of Trim-Shape—it's made of 2-way stretch (10½-12 inches high, front and rear) elastic material, a lightweight miracle cloth that's powerfully strong. Washing actually preserves its strength. Broad 8-inch metal ribs in front—supplementary ribs in back—absolutely prevent curling, rolling or bulging. Extra strong 12-strand elastic taping holds belt snugly at waist and thighs. Detachable air-cooled pouch of fine, soft, double yarn gives real masculine protection, healthful uplift without chafing. An exclusive, slenderizing abdominal aid.

**ONLY
\$2.95**

"Trim-Shape has done marvels for my paunchy abdomen."—Dr. G. B. I., Pa.

**FITS COMFORTABLY SNUG—
LOOK INCHES SLIMMER AT ONCE!**

Just like magic, Trim-Shape flattens that bulging "corporation" and makes you look inches slimmer—the minute you put it on! You can feel and see the difference at once. Trim-Shape fits you snug as a glove—nobody can tell you're wearing one! Your back is braced—your shoulders squared—your clothes fit you better, too! Trim-Shape yourself for better times!

SEND NO MONEY

We take the risk. We guarantee this slenderizing, comfortable supporter-belt will give you thrilling satisfaction. If not, you don't spend a cent. Send no money now. Just mail the coupon. Pay postman \$2.95 plus a few cents postage when your Trim-Shape arrives in plain package.

**10-DAY FREE TRIAL
WE SHIP ON APPROVAL**

Try Trim-Shape for 10 days. If it doesn't make a "world of difference," send it back and your \$2.95 will be refunded promptly.



**S. J. WEGMAN CO., Dept. 259
70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.**

Send me for 10 days' approval a genuine Trim-Shape. I will pay postman \$2.95, plus postage. If not satisfied I may return it for prompt refund.

My present waist measure is.....
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy.) Extra large sizes 50-58 ins., \$3.95.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Sent postpaid if you enclose \$2.95 or \$3.95. Mark box.

TRIM-SHAPE IS OBTAINABLE ONLY FROM US



"I'm sorry, sir, but the general left strict orders not to be disturbed—he's working on the advance attack."



"Oh, I'm so sorry, sir—I thought you were my husband!"



"Don't worry about that, lady, I'm not charging you for it!"



MUSEUM OF

"Can I show you something, sir?"



A nice kid napping! A sunbath and a lazy noontime siesta combined. A carefree doze under the warm Southern sun. Her only protection from the sharp lenses of roving camera men is a big Mexican hat. Oh, why do those silly Mexicans make their hats so large? It's unfair to the readers of GRIN. Let's make a protest to the Mexican government.



**THE SHIN
YOU'D
LOVE TO
TOUCH**



Well, well, if it isn't Phyllis Avery once again with her famous Can-Can kickup. We just can't see enough of Phyllis, Can-Can we?

Re **FRESH** with

KOBA

A COLA DRINK

Contains Vitamin B₁

*THE LONG TALL DRINK THAT'S TANGY
AND COOLING AS AN OCEAN BREEZE!*

Call for KOBA . . . to answer every thirst,
every time. For morning, afternoon and
evening . . . parties, picnics, public gatherings.
It's the snappy, smart and satisfying beverage . . . AND REMEMBER, the 12 oz. GIANT
SIZE bottle, for only 5¢, is ENOUGH FOR
TWO! 6 bottle carton — 25¢.



A BIG BOTTLE

ENOUGH FOR 2